The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XVII. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 15, 1884. NO. 7.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

WEST & CARROLL!

BARR'S OLD STAND. ESTABLISHED 1844.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS!

PERFUMERY, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES, FINE SOAPS, BRUSHES, PATENT MEDICINES, AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES GENERALLY.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.

☞ The *Prescription Department* will be under the care of Dr. Carroll.

BARR'S COLOGNE AND BARR'S FAMILY PILLS ALWAYS ON HAND. dec.15-tf.

J. F. McWHORTER,

Grain Com'n. Merchant,

AND DEALER IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
STOREROOM IN COCHRAN BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

The Middletown Agency for the following well tried Agricultural Implements:—

THE DEERING SELF-BINDING HARVESTER!

THE OLDEST SELF-BINDER, and one that has never failed. Gave entire satisfaction last season to all who tried it. SIZES—6, 7 and 8 feet.

Edmonston & Waddell Sulky Cultivator,

Over 100 sold in this neighborhood this year.

One-horse Iron-edge Cultivators; the Syracuse and South Bend Plows; also, extras including.

Solid SLIP SHARE FOR ALL PLOWS, (exclusive agency for Middletown and vicinity).

VANWINKLE GRAIN FAN AND PENNOCK CORN SHELLER, THOMPSON HORSE RAKE, 5 feet Wheel, cannot be excelled for bunching and raking;

☞Rubber and Leather Belting, and Rubber Hose, of all styles furnished cheap.

☞Farmers who purchase machines of me will find them to be as represented.

☞N. B.—AGENTS FOR GILL & FISHER, EUROPEAN SHIPPERS, PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE.

☞ Grain Wanted at all times. Mch16-tf.

Oysters! Oysters!!

I shall now keep constantly on hand the best Oysters that can be found in market.

Morris River Cove Plants,

FOR PLATING AND FRYING;

Tangier Sounds,

AND

Johnson's Bays,

FOR STEWING AND GENERAL FAMILY USE.

☞Prices as low as can be found elsewhere So much for the Oyster side of the house.

The other side is devoted to

CONFECTIONS,

OF THE FINEST QUALITY;

Also, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS AND NUTS, CAKES, CRACKERS, ETC., ETC.

E. B. RICE, Agt.

Sept. 28-tf. Middletown, Del.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

When you want Staple or Fancy Groceries, and at as low prices as you can buy them in the city, it will pay you to call at the store of

W. M. VANDECRIFT,

ODESSA, DELAWARE.

We do not claim to have the largest stock in the county, or to sell groceries cheaper than anybody else, but we do claim to keep always a fresh and carefully selected stock of just such goods as you are wanting for daily use, as well as for only occasional use, and to sell them as low as you can buy them anywhere.

IN CANNED GOODS we have all the best brands, including those of the Watkins' Packing Company. EVAPORATED FRUITS of our own curing, very fine and cheap.

MEATS AND FISH.

Salt Meats and Salt Fish of all kinds. Hams, whole or sliced. FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED, The Wm. Lee & Sons Co's best grades of Family Flour. Syrups, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Mince Meats, Preserved Fruits, Cheese, Pickles, by quart or dozen; Spices of all kinds, and everything else usually kept in a first-class grocery store.

☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT FOR CASH OR TRADE.

Boots, Shoes and Notions.

We have a Boot, Shoe and Notion Department, in which we keep a well selected stock: Men's Fine and Coarse Boots, Ladies', Misses', and Children's Fine Shoes, and a general assortment of Rubbers, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and Notions; a full stock at low prices.

After January 1st, 1884, our business will be conducted on the CASH SYSTEM, which we have found by experience to be the only system by which we can sell goods at low profits.—It is the best system for buyer and seller.

Dec. 28-tf. W. M. VANDEGRIFT, Odessa, Del.

Everybody's Doctor!

BY ROBERT A. GUNN, M. D.

Everybody's Doctor contains 684 octavo pages, and is printed on fine paper and is handsomely bound. It is sold at the low price of three ($3.00) dollars a copy, so as to bring it within the reach of all.

The work differs from all other books on Domestic Medicine in having the diseases systematically arranged according to their classification. Everything is described in the plainest possible language, and the prescriptions are written out in plain English, so that they can be employed by any intelligent reader.

Parents will find it a reliable adviser in everything relating to the rearing of their children.

Every family can save fifty times the price of the book every year, by consulting it.

It is complete in all its parts, and is the most recent book of the kind published.

If you have Dyspepsia, find out how to cure it by reading *Everybody's Doctor*.

You can learn how to cure catarrh by consulting *Everybody's Doctor*.

For habitual Constipation, read *Everybody's Doctor*.

For all diseases of the Lungs and air passages, consult *Everybody's Doctor*.

You can cure Croup and Whooping Cough by following the treatment given in *Everybody's Doctor*.

For the cure of Piles, read *Everybody's Doctor*.

The book will be sent free by mail or express on receipt of three dollars.

☞ *We refer to the Editor of this paper as to the book.*

Address,

NICKLES PUBLISHING CO.,
29 Ann St., New York City.

Send for Circular. ☞ Agents Wanted.

Exclusive Territory Guaranteed.

dec.7-6m

WALL PAPER

AT

D. L. DUNNING'S.

We have just added to our already large line of Wall Paper over

2,000 Pieces of the Latest Patterns

FOR 1883.

Mr. GEORGE G. ROWE, a practical Paper Hanger, is still with us, and will guarantee all work done in a satisfactory manner.

☞ CEILINGS DECORATED WHEN DESIRED.

jan 27-tf

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well seasoned

LUMBER.

PLOWS,

AND

PLOW CASTINGS,

HARROWS, ROLLERS, CULTIVATORS,

AND

Farming Implements Generally,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT

REDUCED PRICES.

CELEBRATED

"PIONEER" STUMP PULLER.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE

Popular Champion Mower & Reaper

AND THE ONLY WHOLLY SUCCESSFUL

CORD BINDER Yet Produced.

DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,
HAGERSTOWN DRILLS AND RAKES,
COMLY SELF DUMP RAKES,
LADAW WHEEL HARROWS,
"PLANET JR.," HORSE HOES, &c., &c.,

L. V. ASPRIL & SON

ODESSA, DEL.

apr22-tf

Farmers, Attention!

Having recently purchased the Fixtures of the Harness Store at Odessa, Del., and having twenty years experience, I am prepared to furnish those desiring,

ALL KINDS OF

HORSE AND DRIVING GOODS.

My stock has been carefully selected, and comprises all the necessary harness for Work and Driving Horses,

ROBES, PLAIN AND FANCY CARRIAGE BLANKETS, HORSE COVERS, &c.

REPAIRING neatly done by an experienced workman; and goods made to order guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞Prices as low as the lowest.

DEWITT C. LEGG,
jan.18-3m. Odessa, Del.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS, 1883.

BY MRS ETTA M. DILWORTH.

Sparkling and bright
With a lovely light;
Was there ever a day more fair?
The hedges are icy lace-work I ween
Holding spears aloft where the leaves have been,
Piercing the wintry air.

Each tree is dressed
In its very best,
For Christmas tide is here;
Their summer suit of a living green
Is gone for aye, and a diamond sheen
Is glittering far and near.

Old earth's brown breast
Is akin to the rest,
In her ermine cloak arrayed;
And it's broidered with jewels where grass peeps through,
Reflecting each sunray with brilliant hue;
She is gay, this matron staid.

E'en the fence is agleam,
Neath the sun's bright beam,
In a coat of mail to-day. [eaves,
And the icicles hang from the old brown
'Tis a silvery fringe which the ice elf leaves
As he speeds his frosty way.

If ever you've seen
Where the fairies have been
You will know they held revel high
In that thicket of brambles and vines last night,
With hangings of frost flowers and diamonds dight
E'er daylight bade them fly.

But their hall is left,
Of no beauty reft,
To bewilder our mortal sight.
And the brilliant sun, and the keen clear air,
And our ringing footsteps, give promise fair
They will dance again to-night.

—*Milford Chronicle.*

A BACHELOR'S WOOING.

BY MRS. BELLE F. MANLOVE.

As Ellery Hampton threw himself in his easy chair before the glowing bed of anthracite his genial, handsome face wore an expression that betokened good will toward himself and all mankind. The pitiless December storm raging without only enhanced the comfort of this favorite apartment of our bachelor friend. There he indulged in untrammeled freedom. Each inanimate object had long since become a friend that sympathized with his every mood.—Indeed, they had come to have a meaning to him akin to human. "I shall have no feminine bric-a-brac here," he said. "No incomprehensible designs in silk and wool shall dangle from mantel and chair to mar its beauty." Its low, well-filled book-shelves, surmounted by the silent, inspiring faces of scholar and poet, the few well-chosen pictures, the warm, rich, yet subdued, tints on floor and wall, certainly gave evidence of the good taste and refinement of its occupant.

As Ellery sat gazing into the fire, out of its depths rose a vision of his past life. He saw himself a child of eight summers, standing beside two graves, one still fresh with flowers laid but yesterday upon it. Throwing himself beside it, his childish sorrow found vent in passionate sobs. Gently he was drawn away by the loving arms of Aunt Clem and folded in her fond embrace. "Dear Aunt Clem!" he softly murmured, "how patient and tender the love she has lavished upon me since that dark day! Through childhood, boyhood and early manhood this love has been my guiding star. And now that success has crowned my efforts we two find sweet content in this bachelor home. No love-sick fancies lure me from its repose. Bah! That folly at least I have escaped." And with a light laugh he reached for the fresh magazine with its uncut pages.

Upon the table lay an unopen letter, heretofore unnoticed. Hastily tearing it open he read:

DEAR OLD CHUM:—The struggle is almost over. Defeat has been the reward of my life-work. I have not the strength nor even the wish now to search for a cause further. I close my eyes on the bitter past with but one regret. My darling Helen, my motherless girl, I must leave alone. For the sake of old memories, of sweet, by-gone days, I implore your guardian care for my child. I can write no longer.—Good night and good bye.

Your old friend,
HAL ANDERSON.

The face that now gazed into the glowing fire no longer bore its serene expression. Surprise, pity, and even a shade of annoyance passed over the handsome features. "Poor Hal!" he said at last, with a deep sigh; "surely a heart so noble and true deserved a better fate. The old memories are indeed sweet, and for their sake your child shall find a home with us." His better nature had triumphed, and the letter that was soon on its way bore tender words that soothed the dying hours of his friend, and a kind welcome for the lonely orphan girl.

A few days after, Ellery Hampton brought to his home a slight, sad-faced girl of thirteen. She was very kindly received. Both Ellery and Aunt Clem tried to make the sorrowing child feel that she had indeed come among friends. But as the days passed, the loneliness of the great house became oppressive to her. Aunt Clem, with her kind but reserved nature, almost repelled the sensitive child. Ellery always had a bright smile and a word for her, but it was only at the morning and evening meal they met. She felt very grateful to these friends for the beautiful home so freely offered her, but her heart ached for the loving words, the ready sympathy that had made her own simple home the sweetest spot on earth. So when Ellery announced to her his intention of placing her in a distant seminary to finish her education she could scarcely restrain her eager joy. Young as she was she had acquired, as her father's daily companion, habits of study and a love for books. In study she might at least find some relief from the bitter sense of solitude that oppressed her.

Passing hastily over the next five years of Helen's school life, we find her at eighteen a lovely, sensible girl, whose warm, generous nature has endeared her to every acquaintance. She has finished her course of study with high honor, and to-day is leaving forever this kindly shelter that has been to her both school and home. A feeling of dread steals over her as she thinks of the great silent house that is henceforth to be her home. Her vacations, with the exception of the first, had been spent with her dear friend and room-mate, Katie Somers. And now poor Helen felt that for the second time in her life she was leaving true and trusted friends to go again among strangers. Letters, kind but formal, had come occasionally from Mr. Hampton; very liberal had been the monthly remittances sent, and there apparently his interest ended. But as there was no other alternative Helen soon found herself whirling rapidly toward home. Her heart sank as she mounted the well-remembered steps, but the warm kiss and hearty greeting of Aunt Clem greatly assured her drooping spirits.

"Why, child! How you have grown and changed!" she exclaimed, casting an admiring glance at Helen. What Ellery thought as he came forward to welcome his young ward can only be surmised. That he was not wholly indifferent was quite evident. Instead of withdrawing after the dinner hour, as was his custom, he drew his chair near Helen, and they were soon chatting with the ease and freedom of old friends. He asked many questions about her school life and companions, inwardly reproaching himself for the coldness and indifference he had so thoughtlessly shown toward her. He joined heartily in her merry laugh as she recounted school-girl escapades and trials. He talked of the many pleasures of social life that awaited her, of books and current news. Pleasantly the hours sped by, and he gave a visible start as the little clock on the mantel chimed eleven. Dear Aunt Clem, between her naps, looked wonderingly on. Had Ellery for once forgotten his bright fire, his easy chair, his after-dinner smoke? But this evening was but a prelude to the many pleasant evenings and days that followed. Katie Somers smiled as her friend's letter told of morning rides, of evening strolls, of new books read, of new songs sung with this Mr. Hampton, who had been such an object of dread in their confidential communings. That Ellery Hampton was no longer an object of dread to Helen was but too apparent to herself. In the seclusion of her own room she was forced to admit that this man, who had shown her only kind intentions, had become the idol of her heart. Her cheeks burned with shame over this unmaidenly confession.—"What shall I do?" she sobbed. "I cannot meet him day after day without betraying this secret, which must be mine and mine alone."

She buried her burning face in her hands and for a long time sat motionless. Suddenly she started up and drew from her pocket Katie's letter of yesterday. As she read, a resolute expression gathered around her firm little mouth. "Yes, that will do," she said at last. Katie's long, rambling letter closed like this: "And now, dear Helen, you will not longer deprive us of the pleasure of your own sweet self. We are all wild to see you. I have so much to tell you, so many questions to ask. I am all impatience for one of our good long talks. Write immediately and tell me that you will come."

Helen sat thoughtfully holding the letter in her hand. "Yes, that will do," she repeated. "In school mathematics was my favorite study and now it shall serve my purpose. I can soon fit myself for a practical bookkeeper and Mr. Somers' influence will secure me a position. I have no right to live here in idleness, accepting daily favors from one on whom I have no claim, save being the daughter of his friend." She faltered a moment as she contrasted her happy life of the six months with the life that lay before her as an obscure bookkeeper in a great city. But it was only for a moment, and then her proud spirit regained its ascendancy. "It is but just to myself and him," she said.

Three weeks from that bright winter morning a square, delicately perfumed envelope was placed in Ellery Hampton's hand. The look of pleased surprise that lighted up his face as he glanced at the address proved that he well knew whose hand had penned it. But the dark frown that gathered as his eager eyes devoured its contents bespoke small approval of Helen's plans. Hastily donning cap and overcoat, he was soon plunging through the blinding snow toward home. Throwing a few necessaries into a handsatchel, he appeared before Aunt Clem.

"What has happened, Ellery?" she gasped, as she looked into his agitated face.

"I have only time to say good-bye, auntie. Important business—no—well—in fact, I am going to bring Helen home;" and off rushed this dignified bachelor, leaving poor Aunt Clem dumb with astonishment.

As Helen and Katie sat in their pretty morning robes, discussing last night's opera, a card was handed Helen. She glanced at the name and her face rivaled the red rose in color. Hastily excusing herself, she went down to the parlor.

Ellery Hampton sprang forward to meet her, and clasped the agitated girl in his arms.

"Oh, Helen!" he said, in an agitated voice, deep with emotion. "Why did you wish to leave us? Tell me that you did not mean it. Come back to us, darling; come back as my loved, precious wife! Forgive my impetuosity; I have loved you so and I have been in such wild suspense. Look up, darling, and tell me that this passionate love is not unwelcome—is not wholly unreturned."

Poor Helen was so bewildered by this whirlwind wooing that no word came at her bidding. But in the depth of her lovelit eyes Ellery read his answer. Katie was in rapture when the result of this momentous interview was confided to her. Later on her face wore an absorbed, abstracted air. After sundry mysterious visits and whispered consultations with mamma she flew to Helen's room and with much coaxing and caressing tried to persuade her that a most charming "denouement" would be a quiet wedding, with Papa Somers to give away the bride. When Ellery added his entreaties, and Mr. and Mrs. Somers would take no denial, Helen laughingly surrendered herself to her friends.

Aunt Clem rubbed her eyes to assure herself that she was not dreaming, as she stood in her pretty gray silk listening to the solemn words that made Helen the happy wife of Ellery Hampton.—*Exchange.*

Death by Inscrutability.

Some time ago an old man, who made a specialty of digging wells in northern Wisconsin and curbing the same with pine boards, had nearly completed a job, being within twenty feet of the surface, when the upper part of the well gave way and caved in on the old man, covering him with a ton or more of free soil and assorted debris; and, strange to say, a small air space was left next the wall, through which the old man made out to get a little air, and through which his voice could be heard by several men who were working near by. They came to the well and began to remove some of the earth; meanwhile the old man cautioned them to be careful about filling the little air channel in the corner, so that his supply would be shut off.

Things were moving along in good shape, with the prospect of giving the old man his feedom in a few hours, when it was suggested by one of the men that some one ought to be made responsible for payment in this matter before too much was done. They were leaving their own work and neglecting a remunerative job to do this, and some one should be made responsible for their time, at reasonable rates, at least. This sentiment was indorsed soon after by the other two men, and one of them suggested that the town ought to pay them for their time. To secure their money, however, he thought it would be necessary to get due authority from the town board before the work was done. It was therefore decided to see the clerk and the chairman of the board before they proceeded any further.

They therefore adjourned from the well to the residence of the clerk, who was at that time in the woods, but who returned at night. On his arrival he stated to the committee that it would be necessary to see the chairman, who would be at home on the following day. Thereupon they all went over to his house on the next day, and after a long debate he decided that he could do nothing without a full board meeting; and it was agreed the clerk should call a meeting of the board, giving the three days' notice required by law. The board upon meeting and holding a two days' session, decided that it would not be authorized to expend the town funds in this manner without instruction from a majority of the legal voters of the township.

Thirty days' notice was therefore given of a special election, at which it was decided that the board might use its own discretion in the matter. Whereupon that body called another meeting; and fearing that the old man might have perished from fatigue, decided to fill the well up and to draft resolutions of profound sorrow, which sorrow-soaked resolutions were to be spread upon the moments of the meeting by the clerk, and a copy thereof furnished to the bereved widow, and a second copy published in the *Joy Jerker* at half rates.

* * * * *

No one will ever know until the great book of remembrance is opened and read by the angelic recording secretary, how many days that old man held up against the mightyweight and economized the little pure air that came to him through a crevice, while his brave rescuers were going through the tedious routiney securing their pay before they earned it. No one knows how hope at last went out with a groan though the little rift in the earth, and despair and death came in together.—*Bill Nye.*

It Opened His Eyes.

A gawky boy and a "gangling" girl were married by an Arkansaw magistrate the other day, and shortly afterwards the boy reappeared and said: "Squire, gimme back them license." "I have sent them to the county clerk's office where they properly belong," the justice replied. "I'm mighty sorry, fur I want 'em back." "What's the matter?" "Why, I don't intend to live with that gal. I never seed sich a creetur, jedge. You see, her daddy give her a cow, an' this mornin' when I went to milk the blame thing, she kicked me heels over head. I wouldn'ter minded this, but my wife stood thar and laughed fit to kill herself. I thought I was a goin' ter settle down in a life of love an' lasses an' all that, but the kick o' that cow opened my eyes. The county clerk ken keep the papers if he wants to, but I wush you'd tell him the next time yer see him that I'll be dad blamed if I'm a goin' to live with that gal."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A BREAKFAST cap, shaped like a very small capote, is made of brocade, and trimmed with a ruche of lace and a velvet bow towards the back.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

I HAVE HEARD A GLAD BIRD SINGING.

I have heard a glad bird singing
Spring's first burst of joy;
Watched two mates the nest home-bringing,
Songful, sweet employ;
Heard four downy nestlings calling
Through the leaves of June;
O'er an empty nest heard wailing,
Oh, so soon! so soon!

June's fair flowers in full completeness,
As from snowdrifts strayed,
Bloomed—but oh, how soon their sweetness,
Beauty, all could fade!
Gold-bright leaves came earthward falling,
Crickets grieved below;
Cold, wild winds came downward calling
Armies of the snow.

Oh, a face whose dearest smiling
Once was mine alone,
Many radiant hours beguiling,
Cold and strange has grown.
Bright, glad hopes like waves came leaping
O'er life's sands to me;
Coyly turning, backward creeping,
Left me tauntingly.

Yet the spring brings always singing,
June her roses, too;
Hearts are mine, and hopes come bringing
Joys as sweet and true.
So I know, though treasures taken
Leave us desolate,
Faith may yet remain unshaken
If we trusting wait.

—*Boston Transcript.*

THE HISTORY OF SALT.

The history of the "salt of the earth" is coeval with the earliest evolutions. Elisha, with salt, healeth the unwholesome waters; and to this day the cultured Israelite of Europe blesses salt at the last meal on the eve of his Sabbath, and then distributes it among his guests and family. He uses it freely at the celebration of the Rosh Hashana, or New Year, Jom Kipur, or the Feast of Reconciliation, and Louthos, or Feast of Tabernacles. It is a strict requirement of the Jewish religion that any slaughtered meat be soaked in brine for an hour.

Salt was used by the early Egyptians in fertilizing the famous soil of the Nile lands. It entered largely into the religious ceremonies of many people, and we find it mentioned in the hymn Rig Veda of the Brahmins, the Dhammapada of the Buddhists, the Zend Avesta of Zoroaster, the Analyets of Confucius the Koran of the Musselman, Talmud of the Israelite, and the Divine Pymander of the Egyptians.

The Arabs have always regarded the giving of salt to their guests as the first and greatest requisite of hospitality. Give a grain of salt to a Mohammedan, and for the twenty-four hours that it remains in his body your person and property are sacred in his sight, though you be his deadliest enemy.

At the late grand Oriental ceremony of crowning the emperor of Russia, the blessing and distribution of salt were marked features.

In the works of all the classical writers frequent mention is made of salt and its many uses. The "Attic Salt" of Greece is historical as the synonym of wit. Cicero said of a statement of dubious correctness, that it was to be taken cum grano salis—"with a grain of salt. Pliny compares a precious stone to a scintillating grain of salt. Cornelius Nepos uses salt as a synonym for a good taste.

The Romans regarded a salt mine as giving extra value to a conquered territory, and in Hungary, even to the present day, the very mines opened by the Romans are still in working order. The mines at Chester, England, were also discovered and worked by the Roman conquerors. Livy speaks of the salt works, founded by Ancus Martius at Ostia, and Cæsar also mentions them.

Horace writes of the Salinum or salt cellar as an heir loom, one of the sacred Lares and Penates, or household gods, and Livy refers to it as being used at all sacrifices.

In the feudal period the salt cellar on the table was the line of demarcation between the patrician and the plebian, the former being seated above and the latter below it.

Among all races the spilling of the salt cellar is ominous of a quarrel or other misfortune. In cases of such accidents the French invariably throw three pinches over the left shoulder or sprinkle a little on a fire to avert the ill omen.

The ancient laws of the Spartans forbade the giving of salt to criminals, deeming this one of the greatest punishments to which they could be subjected; and the judges of Athens, by whom the almost inspired Socrates was condemned, and who were afterward censured for their action, were debarred the use of salt during the remainder of their lives.

All the diamonds that ever came from the mines Golconda—All the gold, silver, coal, iron and other metals that lie hidden in the bowels of the earth—all can be dispensed with in the extreme necessities of nations and people; but not so salt. It is their superior in that it is an absolute necessity, without which existence would be difficult, and many of the daintiest viands that ever tempted the palate of a gourmand would loose their flavor.

The London Lancet, in a recent issue says: "Salt is the most widely distributed substance in the body. It exists in every fluid and in every solid, and not only is it everywhere present, but in almost every part it constitutes the largest part of the ash when any tissue is burned. In particular, it is a constant constituent of the blood, and it maintains in it a proportion that is almost wholly independent of the quantity that is consumed with the food—the blood will take up so much and no more, however much we may take with the food; the blood parts with its natural quantity slowly and unwillingly.

Salt is used as a curative for dyspepsia. It is an emetic, a styptic, and a spoonful of dry salt will sometimes stop a hemorrhage. It is effectually applied to sprains and bruises, and is often used in cases of intermittent fever. In small doses it is a stimulant tonic, and in larger quantities a purgative and emetic.

So great is the desire of animals for salt that they make regular trips to the places where it is to be had. This accounts for the so called buffalo, deer, sheep and cow licks, so numerous throughout the country, and it is a well attested fact that many discoveries of natural salt reservoirs by man are due to this cause.

Salt is produced, first, from sea water, by solar evaporation; second, from lagoons, part solar and part steam evaporation; third, from solidified rock, fourth, from springs and wells, varying in depth from 200 to 1,200 feet whence it is pumped into large vats and kiln dried.

Asia is a large producer of salt. In China there is a continuous chain of salt wells all through the country, at a distance of 50 miles from one another. The lands are irrigated by these wells, and are so fertile that they produce crops that are the wonder of the world. Java followed her example, and immense crops of coffee were the result. In Siberia and Tartary the plains are covered with saline incrustations. There are some 50 salt lakes in Persia, which contain brine of extraordinary strength. In Palestine the waters of the Dead Sea contain unusual saline properties.

There are extensive tracts of salt lands and beds of rock salt in Africa also. Honolulu is likewise a large producer, and ships the article in great quantities to San Francisco.

At Cracow, in Poland, there are salt mines 270 miles in extent, in whose dark interior thousands of people pass their lives. Within their precincts is a lofty cathedral dedicated to St. Anthony. The entire building, altar, statues, columns, pulpit and all, is built of solid rock salt. the imperial family frequently visits these mines, which are then illuminated, and festivals held within their limits. The kings of Poland derived their chief revenue from these mines and depended upon them for the doweries of their queens and the endownment of their convents and other religious institutions.

Soon after the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers the eastern portion of the Atlantic coast became dotted with factories for the making of salt by solar evaporation, and some vestiges of this industry are still to be found upon the Massachusetts coast.

Virginia had salt works at Cape Charles as early as 1630, and in 1689 some enterprising colonists began to develop those of South Carolina, which later on assumed such importance that the colonial authorities enacted special laws for the encouragement of the industry.

In the Northern States the Jesuit, Lemoyne, discovered the Onondaga salt mines as far back as the year 1700, and immediately thereafter the Indians opened up a profitable traffic in this article with Quebec and Montreal.

Some conception of the extent to which these mines have been developed may be gained from the statement that while their product in 1788—less than a century ago—was only 100 barrels, it has now attained the enormous figure of nearly 2,000,000 barrels annually.

From 1830 to 1859 Michigan struggled in her efforts to utilize her salt wells, without avail. In the latter year the Legislature of that State decreed a bounty of ten cents per bushel. Since then its product in quantity and quality has excelled that of every other state in the Union. The annual product of the first date above was 400 bushels; now it exceeds 13,000,000 bushels.

During the Civil War the South had to rely upon the springs at Saltville, Washington county, Va., and a few other places within its borders sor supplies of salt; and a cargo of salt was regarded as one of the most valuable that a blockade-runner could bring in. In 1864, after General Stoneman made his raid upon the saltworks in Washington county, the inhabitants were compelled to dig up the earth of their old smoke-houses, and wash out the residum of salt there in, and the Confederate army found it necessary to send relays of men to the Florida coast to furnish them with a regular supply.

Some idea of the vast amount of salt used annually can be formed when we bear in mind the fact that the consumption per capita in the United States is estimated at 60 pounds; in Great Britian 25, and in France 20 pounds. The famous wool-growing merino sheep of Spain are estimated as consuming 25 pounds each year—as much as is consumed by the average Briton.—*—N. Y. Truth.*

HOW TO AVOID SMALL-POX.—A correspondent of the Baltimore *American* writes to that paper as follows: "Having inhabited countries where small-pox is a standing disease, and knowing for a fact that the following was used in houses and ships surrounded by such a calamity, and those who used the same in their respective dealings were exempt from the scourge, I give it to you for the benefit of all: Put every week, even twice a week, in a warmed glass vessel, half ounce of sulphuric acid. The fumes will ascend in a reddish color and spread over the house, and take off sickness or miasma from said house, and prevent those occupying the same from taking the disease."

LACE yokes and sleeves of Escurial or Valenciennes lace are worn with or without satin linings.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

HANDKERCHIEFS of solid red or blue linen have dice-shaped blocks in white on the inch wide hem.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

AN AMERICAN ABROAD.

"Yes, sir," said the American millionaire, as he consulted the bill of fare in a Parisian cafe, "I delight in travel. When I was a boy, working for two dollars a week, I used to think what a grand thing it would be if I had money and could travel all over the world. I resolved then that if ever I became rich I would see the noted places of the earth. Well, I made money, and here I am at Paree on my tour of observation. When an American citizen, sir, gets the travel fever on him his country, big as it is, is too small to hold him."

"Yees, your country ees a big country," said his French acquaintance, who sat opposite to him.

"Big country," exclaimed the American, striking the table with his hand; "it is the biggest country in the world."

"I've been there," said the Frenchman; "it is full of wonderful sights; Niagara, for instance."

"Never saw it," said the American; "never could find time to visit it."

"And de Yosemite Valley," continued the Frenchman.

"Never had a chance to go there," said the American.

"And de Yellowstone Park."

"Heard lots about it, but never could find time to visit it."

"And de Mammoth Cave of Kentucky."

"Blamed if I ever thought of visiting that."

"De Palisades of de Hudson."

"Whew! did intend to see them, but always had so much to look after you know, and——"

"And the scenery magnifique at the White Mountains."

"Never could find time to take a trip up there, by gosh."

"Of course you have seen de Thousand Islands and de rapids of de St. Lawrence, Lake George, Lake Champlain, and all dose beautiful places?"

"Never had time to visit any of those places. Always had too much business on hand."

"Why come to see the tame scenery of Europe when you haven't seen de grand scenery and de wonders of your own country?"

"Because I'm a dinged fool. I'll go right home on the next boat. A man who hasn't been any further East than Swampscott nor any further West than North Adams in his own country has no business in Europe."—*Somerville Journal.*

Value of Human Life.

A stranger who got into the Union Depot yards yesterday while trying to find the railroad ferry slip would have been run down by one of the numerous switch locomotives had not a man at work in the flour sheds seized him and pulled him off the track. The stranger was greatly confused and shaken up for a moment, but after he had taken a seat on the platform and got his breath he called out:

"My man, that was nobly done! I expect you can make use of $5,000 in cash?"

"Well, perhaps."

The stranger breathed heavily, rubbed his arm, and after a minute continued:

"Yes, I feel just like making you a present of a thousand dollars."

This was a painful reduction from the first observation, but it wasn't for the flour-roller to find fault. He brushed away at the stranger's hat to get the dust off, and as he handed it over he was informed:

"I think you would know where to put $100 if you had it, eh?"

"I want nothing, sir. You were in danger and I pulled you away."

"But I shall insist upon your accepting something. You certainly saved my life, and I shouldn't begrudge $25."

He got out his wallet, which was crowded full of bills, and as he handled them over he remarked:

"Ten dollars would buy your wife a dress, and every time she wore it you could think of me."

"Yes, sir."

The bill came out, but was quickly replaced, and after a minute spent in some mental calculation the stranger all at once handed out a $2 bill with the observation:

"Here, my man, go and get you a new hat, and rest assured I shall ever be grateful to you."

Then it was seen that the laborer was painfully embarrassed. He shifted from one leg to the other, looked up and down the shed, and when asked the trouble he replied:

"Please, sir, but haven't you any small change about you? I think a quarter would be plenty of reward for saving your life."

"A quarter! Well, considering the railroad company pays you for the time you were hauling me around, maybe that's enough. Here it is, and I hope you will make good use of it. I guess I can get down to the slip all right from here, but if you happen to save my life again you can look for half a dollar at least.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A YOUNG MAN entering a car near Kansas City, Mo., recently, found all the seats occupied but one beside a lady. Seating himself here, he sat reading a paper until he noticed that the lady, who was pretty and neatly dressed, began looking at him, occasionally winking and smiling. He blushed and was in the act of leaving the seat when she threw her arms about his neck and declared that he was the only person she ever loved. Two men who were seated opposite succeeded in calming the woman, and then explained that she was being taken to an asylum.

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Two Dollars a Year; One Dollar for Six Months payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Eight cents a line for first insertion; Four cents a line for each additional insertion. One inch of space counted as twelve lines. Standing advertisements at special rates. Business Gossip notices, Ten cents a line each insertion. Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, Five cents a line. No advertisements inserted among reading matter. ☞ No free advertising.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 15, 1884.

DELAWARE R. R.—TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLETOWN.

GOING NORTH:			
7.55 A. M.	9.22 A. M.	11.42 A. M.	5.03 P. M.
GOING SOUTH:			
10.11 A. M.	2.14 P. M.	4.42 P. M.	7.30 P. M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— Live stock is bringing good prices at public vendues.

— The Middletown merchants are preparing for a lively spring trade.

— The Delaware railroad pay car went down the road Tuesday morning.

— Sooner or later, every traveling agent in the United States finds his way to Middletown.

— The Pythian Bazar, by request of many persons, will be continued on Saturday evening.

— The Operetta of "King Alfred" will not be given by the Irving Lyceum before the third of March.

— If Vennor claims to have any supervision over the weather of this February, shoot him on the spot.

— It is probable that the poor, despised trade dollar will be out and going about in its old-fashioned style pretty soon.

— All through this changeable winter there has been but little sickness, save mumps and measles, in Middletown.

— The Rev. H. Tullige preached at St. Anne's P. E. Church last Sunday and will preach again at the same church next Sunday.

— The anniversary services of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will be held at the M. E. Church on Sunday evening, February 24th.

— The regular monthly meeting of the Mutual Loan Association will be held on next Tuesday evening. The February receipts will be offered to borrowers.

— We see by an Arizona paper that Ben. M. Crawford, formerly of Middletown, is located at Clifton, Arizona, and is prospering in that progressive and lively town.

— This is the season of public sales and pneumonia. Those who attend the former should protect themselves well with clothing in order to prevent an acquaintance with the latter.

— It is said there is not a dwelling-house for rent in Middletown. A number of inquiries for houses have been made at the TRANSCRIPT office during the past three or four days.

— George W. Ingram, real estate agent, has sold the A. T. Bradley property, consisting of a lot, dwelling and store house, situated opposite to the National Hotel, to G. E. Hukill, for $2,000.

— The Knights of Pythias have decorated the Town Hall for their bazar with much taste, and the arrangements for the pleasure of visitors have been spoken of in terms of highest praise.

— Theodore H. Armstrong has sold only the blacksmithing and wheelwrighting branches of his business to Mr. Oldfield. He will continue the sale of carriages and agricultural implements.

— The "D' Esta Bros. Humpty Dumpty and Specialty Company," is billed to appear at Middletown Hall on Monday evening next. The manager promises a very pleasing performance.

— The Sunday before her arrest Mary Frances Johnson, the haughty, high-toned huckleberry-hued habilliment-hooker of Hampton, appeared at church arrayed in Miss Crook's $185 velvet dress.

— The "oldest inhabitant" doesn't hesitate to say that he never saw deeper mud than he has driven through this February. And the "oldest inhabitant" is a reliable person that a newspaper may always depend upon.

— If some reader of the TRANSCRIPT could write a poem on the public roads, and do justice to them in their present condition, we would gladly give a place to it. Walt Whitman is probably the only person in America who could do it.

— S. M. Reynolds & Co. have sold their interest in their stove, heater and tinware department to Harry Davis, who has had the management of the department since it was opened. Mr. Davis will continue the business at the old stand on Broad street.

— Mrs. L. B. Lee returned home on Monday from a visit of several months to relatives in Michigan. She got into the flooded country in the Ohio valley and was delayed about five days by the high water at Zanesville, Barnesville, and Bellair. She was delighted with the West and Western folks, but wouldn't like to locate in a river town.

— The Rev. Mr. Alexander, pastor of Forest Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. M. A. Brownson, of the Central Presbyterian Church, Wilmington, exchanged pulpits on Sunday. Mr. Alexander preached to a large congregation in the morning, addressed the Sunday School in the afternoon and preached at Rodney chapel in the evening. Mr. Brownson had also a large congregation at Forest Church.

— It is expected that the directors of the People's National Bank of Middletown will consider the matter of buying real estate, on which to build a banking house, at their meeting to-morrow. Several propositions from real estate owners will be submitted. The present banking house has been rented for the year ending March 25th, 1885, but it is probable that the bank will build itself a permanent home during the coming summer. And it is not likely that it will be very far from Cochran Square.

— The sound of the fish horn is heard again in Middletown. The round-shouldered pike is now in market. The pike would be a fairly good fish if his bones were made on a different plan. His frame work is very complex, and a pike bone in the throat is not calculated to fill a person full of joy. We prefer the graceful and docile herring for brain food. There is a good deal of frame work in him, too, but a person will feel less melancholy with his system full of herring bones than he will with the same number of pike bones working through between his ribs.

— in our last issue we said, while in a fit of gloomy abstraction, that Professor Wyatt would produce the cantata of Queen Esther at Elkton about the middle of January. As long as we don't get more than a month or five weeks out of the way when we have occasion to refer to dates in this column our readers need not fear for us. It is a way we have. Dates seem to hang loosely upon the pegs of our memory. We frequently give our note and forget all about the date it falls due, until the bank reminds us. A whole month slips out from beneath us occasionally and we forget it. We presume our readers will not criticise us harshly as long as we can keep within a couple of months of dates we refer to.

County.

— Six convicts were whipped in the jail yard on Saturday.

— A petition asking Governor Stockley to respite Lewis F. List for ninety-nine years is being circulated for signatures.

— Between $10,000 and $15,000 worth of trade dollars are held by the bankers of Wilmington. Many of them are held as collateral for money loaned.

— A. G. McCausland, superintendent of transportation of the Wilmington and Northern railroad, was married to Miss Lizzie Morrison, of Coatsville, Pa., on Tuesday evening.

— Cards are out announcing the marriage of Henry C. Conard, Esq., President of the Wilmington City council, and Miss Sarah J., daughter of Albert Longaker, of Norristown, Pa.,on Wednesday, February 20th.

— Only two licenses to sell liquor were granted at the term of Court which closed on Saturday. Bernard McVey, of Wilmington, and T. E. Carty, of Summit Bridge, were the successful applicants. There were sixteen applications to the Court.

— Edward Bringhurst, a charitable and benevolent citizen of Wilmington, died on Friday of last week, aged 75 years. He was a director of the National Bank of Delaware and the New Castle County Mutual Insurance Company and a manager of the Wilmington Saving Fund Society.

State.

— The new Presbyterian Church at Smyrna will be dedicated on February 24th.

— A big ball is to take place in the Smyrna Town Hall next Thursday evening.

— The steamer J. E. Tygert is now making two trips a week between Smyrna and Philadelphia.

— A steam flour mill, to cost $10,000, is to be built at Georgetown by I. N. Fooks and J. B. Waples.

— John Roach & Son have a contract to build a first-class steamship for the Old Dominion Campany.

— The teachers and pupils will begin their labors in Smyrna's new and handsome school building on next Monday.

— It is said that E. H. Bancroft, of Camden, has a herd of Jersey cows worth $10,000. It is thought that he is receiving more for his butter than any other dairyman in the State.

— About one hundred dollars worth of new books were recently bought for the Milford library, which now has seven hundred volumes on its shelves and is in good financial condition.

— John A. Savin, a well-known farmer of Kent county and ex-Representative in the Legislature, died at his home in Smyrna on Tuesday night, of pulmonary consumption. His age was 55.

— The dam at Sharp's mill, at Smyrna, broke on Sunday night, and, carrying away the bridge, has left a chasm sixty feet wide in the public road leading toward Dover. It will cost upwards of $1,000 to repair the break.

— An incubator with a capacity of six hundred eggs has been built at Roxana, Sussex county. The enterprising firm who have established this steam hatching concern expect to have a thousand chickens out of the shell by the first of March.

Maryland Matters.

— Sixteeen carloads of steel rails for the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk railroad are now being distributed on the line below Delmar.

— John Wilkinson's store at Elkton was entered on Tuesday by a thief, who was selling perfumery, and robbed of about $30 in cash and of promissory notes to the amount of $1,000.

— James Johnson, of Millington, has sold his two-year-old colt to J. E. Hendrickson, of Philadelphia, for $200. This colt is nearly related to Stonewall, bred by Mr. Johnson and sold several years ago to Mr. Rosenfeldt, of Baltimore, for $800.

Personal.

— The Rev. W. C. Alexander, of Middletown, will preach at the special services in Hanover Presbyterian Church, at Wilmington, this evening.

— R. H. Eliason, who is sojourning at Colorado Springs, writes to friends here that he is receiving the kindest attentions of the folks around him, and especially of members of the Masonic order, who have done much to cheer and comfort him in his affliction

P. A. and P. A.

The buildings of the Peninsular Agricultural Association were not disposed of at private sale last Saturday. There were no bids, though a number of persons who are in want of lumber for farm buildings met the managers to inquire of them if the buildings could be purchased separately. The managers decided to offer the property of the association at public sale at ten o'clock on Thusday next. The buildings and privileges will first be offered as a whole, but if no satifactory bid be received the buildings will be offered separately and the fencing in lots to suit purchasers. There is on the ground a fine half-mile course that could not be made for $1,000. The lease under which the association holds the ground will expire on March 25th next, but Mr. Brady, the owner, would no doubt re-lease it at a very moderate rate of rent to a purchaser of the buildings and other property of the association.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The fourth quarterly conference of the Middletown Methodist Episcopal Church will be held on Saturday, February 16th, at 3 o'clock P. M. As this session will be one of more than usual interest it is hoped that there will be a full attendance of the official members of the church. Among other important items of business will be the election of a lay delegate to the "Lay Conference," to be held in Wilmington, which will elect lay delegates to the General Conference to be held in Philadelphia next May. On Sabbath, at 9 o'clock, the quarterly Love Feast will be held, and at 10.30 o'clock there will be preaching by the Rev. T. E. Martindale, Presiding Elder.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters are unclaimed at the Middletown post-office: Ella Buck, (2,) Mrs. E. Cain, Mr. Pinner, Mrs. Caroline Ringo, Mrs. W. A. Thompson (2), Mrs. Mary Taylor, Lewis Thomas, Mrs. Martha Wallace. Persons calling for these letters should say they are advertised.

The Trade Dollar.

There are probably less than one thousand trade dollars in Middletown, and of these nearly four hundred are held by one merchant. The Citizens' Bank has only about one hundred of its own, and the People's Bank, which began business after the dollars were "boycotted," has none. Several merchants who held from twenty to fifty at the time of the flurry have them yet and expect to get one hundred cents for each of them. The TRANSCRIPT never refused to receive them at face value, but it hasn't enough of them on hand to make it feel proud and haughty.

Pythian Bazar.

The Pythian Bazar, which opened in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, has been well attended, considering the unfavorable weather and muddy roads. The hall is very attractive with its decorations of evergreen, its display of fancy work and the exhibits of several Middletown merchants. W. H. Moore & Co. have a display of carpets and rugs, S. M. Reynolds & Co. exhibit fancy goods, W. H. Johnson displays an attractive board of cutlery, W. W. Wilson shows a handsome case of smokers' goods, G. W. Stephens has a very fine display of canned goods, G. W. Wilson displays furniture, John W. Makens displays wall paper and J. W. Ridgway and Harry Davis each exhibit stoves. The young folks have much enjoyed the bazar. Refreshments in great variety are served by the attentive ladies. But few of the drawings for the articles to be disposed of by chance have taken place. J. S. Crouch got a barrel of flour last evening on an investment of fifteen cents. The bazar will be continued this evening and Saturday evening. A town lot, a carriage, a sleigh, several sets of harness, a set of furniture and many pieces of fancy work are yet to be disposed of. Though the weather has been very unfavorable, it seems probable at this writing that the bazar will be a success financially and otherwise.

The Lyceum.

Those who attended the Irving Lyceum meeting on Monday evening were much entertained, though the program arranged for the evening was cut very short by the absence of several who were to have read or recited. Kind friends as well as honorary members of the Lyceum gave their aid, and mainly through their assistance the meeting was made a very pleasant one. Miss Vinnie Lynch, whom Middletown folks are always glad of an opportunity to hear, sung two delightsome ballads, and Miss Emma Cotton sung sweetly and read in a way that greatly entertained her audience. Her selection was "The Soldier's Reprieve." Master Fred Donnell read a bright little selection, and several questions were answered in a way that interested the audience. These questions that are given out weekly by the Lyceum frequently bring out answers in the form of neat and well constructed essays, the preparation of which must be profitable to the person preparing them as well as entertaining and instructive to those who hear them read. It seems to us, therefore, that this question exercise is one of the best, especially for the younger members, that the Lyceum has adopted. The time spent in searching in books for information and in putting thoughts into words to read before such a society as the Irving Lyceum is well spent indeed. Readings recitations, answers to questions and music are promised for the regular meeting next Monday evening.

Collision at Townsend.

Some malicious person opened a switch at Townsend last evening and the southbound passenger train, leaving Middletown at 7.30, ran into the train on the Queen Anne's road, doing considerable damage to the last car of that train and breaking the pilot of the engine of the Delaware train. A passenger on the Queen Anne's train was slightly injured about the head.

Conference Manual.

The Rev. W. L. S. Murray, pastor of the Asbury M. E. Church, in which the Wilmington Annual Conference will meet March 5th, is compiling a small book to be called "The Manual of the Wilmington Conference." It will contain a biographical sketch of Bishop Harris, who will preside; a history of Asbury Church, with a list of all the pastors who have occupied its pulpit, and a roll of the members of the Conference with their temporary homes in Wilmington. It is to be published for gratuitous distribution, and a copy is to be sent to each member of the Conference about a week before that body assembles. The expenses of the publication are to be born dy the advertisers.—*Morning News.*

Death of Ex-Sheriff Grubb.

Ex-Sheriff Isaac Grubb died at his home, near State Road Station, Wednesday morning, after a lingering illness of Bright's disease. He was born in Brandywine hundred in 1819 and spent the greater part of his life on a farm. When his father was elected Sheriff, in 1848, he made his son deputy, and at the former's death, the latter filled the unexpired term. He was elected Sheriff in 1876. After filling the office he retired to the farm where he died. He leaves a wife and one daughter. In politics Isaac Grubb was a life-long Democrat. The funeral took place this morning.

County Court.

— The Sheriff's sale of the property of Joseph and George Pritchard, of White Clay Creek hundred, was set aside by the Court.

— The jury in the case of the State vs. the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad Company failed to agree, and at a late hour of Friday afternoon were discharged. In a similar case of the State against the same company, concluded on Saturday, a verdict for the State was given.

Judge Fisher Withdraws.

Ex-Judge George P. Fisher, of Dover, has authorized the announcement of his withdrawal from the contest for the appointment of Judge of the United States Court of the District of Delaware. His friends allege that he has withdrawn because he is too far advanced in years to be eligible for the position, under the ruling of the President. Boss Harrington and the other muck-a-mucks of the Dover wing of the party are now working for the nomination of Ex-Congressman Lofland, of Milford.

Fatal Horse Disease.

The veterinary surgeons throughout Camden and Gloucester counties are at present somewhat puzzled about the new form of disease that is prevailing among horses in Camden and vicinity. Dr. W. B. E. Miller, State Veterinary Surgeon, calls the disease "Azoturia." In nearly every case the animals have to be killed, as the hind-quarters become paralyzed soon after the attack, and they suddenly drop to the ground. A few nights ago J. W. Vance lost a valuable animal, and on Saturday night W. Blakely lost a horse said to be valued at $500. Dr. Rogers, of Westville, also reports a number of cases under his care. There are various causes assigned for the disease, the prevailing one being over-feeding.—*Salem, N. J., Standard.*

Shooting Match.

A pigeon match for a purse of $200, between G. W. McCrone, of Warwick, and J. P. Steele, of Chesapeake City, twenty-five birds each, at St. Augustine, on Wednesday, resulted in a victory for Steele, by a score of 17 to 15. McCrone missed 9 birds and Steele 6. Another match for a purse of $30, between Louis Boulden and Harry Crawford, five birds each, was won by Crawford, the score being 5 to 2.

Harry Moss.

Harry Moss, who died a short time ago at Vicksburg, Miss., was an eccentric journalist. Many readers of the TRANSCRIPT well remember him as the founder, editor and publisher of the *Chesapeake Chesapike*, a weekly paper of twenty-four columns which was started at Chesapeake City in 1867. It lived as the *Chesapike* less than two years. A man by the name of Brown, of Pennsylvania, revived it under the name of the Chesapeake *Record*, and failing to receive satisfying support in Chesapeake City he moved the material to North East, Md., and printed for a time the North East *Record*. That paper had a funeral, too, and the material passed into other hands. Moss was a clever, good hearted, easy-going genius. He was a ready writer and wielded a caustic pen, but he lacked energy and the practical qualities necessary to enable a man to become successful in the conduct of a village newspaper. He seemed to be delighted with the climate and people of the Eastern Shore and after spending a short time at Chestertown and Elkton, he went to Chesapeake City and soon decided that it offered a fine opening for a weekly paper. So the *Chesapeake Chesapike* appeared. It got a good many readers at first, because it was bright and spicy, but ill health and discouragements of one sort or another soon wore poor Moss out, and toward the last he got to letting the "devil" run the paper. And the *Chesapike* had a great variety of devils during its brief career. The statement in a Cecil county exchange that Moss was both editor and printer is not true, for Moss knew little about types. He used to come to the office about ten o'clock in the morning and go to work with great deliberation. He was never in a hurry and always appeared to have a plenty of time to talk to a visitor. His pipe was his almost constant companion in his room, and a cup of black coffee, about as strong as it could be made, stood always upon his stove and within easy reach. Moss rarely, if ever, drank anything stronger than coffee. The first dollar bill received for subscription to his paper he pasted firmly up against the wall of his office. He delighted to stir up little spicy controversies with his exchanges and his paper at last came to be called "The Fighting-fish of the Chesapeake." Perhaps this sobriquet grew out of Moss' definition of the word "Chesapike," which he said was defined in old English dictionaries as a fish of the pike species that never turned its tail to an enemy. Poor Moss! The writer of these lines edited the *Chesapike* three days once while its owner was laid up in bed, and we came near to getting him into a libel suit. We wrote up the nocturnal departure of a barber in a rather lively way and the barber came back after damages. However, he never went to law. But the next time Moss got sick he let the devil run the *Chesapike*. With all his eccentricities, Moss was a good fellow and was generally liked by those who knew him. His first newspaper work was on the Vicksburg *Times*. After severing his connection with that paper, he made a tour of Europe almost without a cent in his pocket. Before he started he had been frequently employed by the New York journals on what is known as "piece-work." Having thus formed their acquaintance, he started for Europe, and while there he supported himself with his pen, writing letters to American newspapers.

Craig—Bouchelle.

Joshua L. Craig, of Town Point, Md., and Miss Emma S. Bouchelle, daughter of the late John W. Bouchelle, of Bohemia Manor, were married on Tuesday evening. The Rev. C. P. Mallery, pastor of Olivet Presbyterian Church, Wilmington, performed the ceremony. A large number of relatives and friends of the bride and groom were present. Mr. and Mrs. Craig are making their bridal tour in the South.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Mutual Loan Association of Townsend was held on Monday evening. John F. Staats, Dr. T. A. Enos and S. R. Warren, the retiring directors, were re-elected for a term of three years. John F. Staats was re-elected President, W. R. Martin Vice President, and W. A. Scott Secretary and Treasurer. The report of the Treasurer for the year ending January 14th was submitted. By this report it appears that the receipts on the first series of stock were, for dues, interest, premiums, fines and fees, $4,-107.44. The disbursements were: Loans, $3,850; withdrawals, $8.40; expenses, $178,08. The association has out 320 shares of stock in the first series, on which $12 per share had been paid in at the time of the report, and which earned a net profit of twenty-five cents per share during the year. About fifty shares of stock of the second series have been issued.—Money sold at the meeting at thirty-four and forty-one cents premium.

Good Prices for Live Stock.

At the public sale of Isaac M. Davis, near Middletown, on Tuesday, S. M. Enos auctioneer, horses were sold at $95 to $174, two year old colts at $115 and $124, mules at $340 a pair, cows at $41 to $45, and heifers at $18 to $51.

Maryland and Delaware Canal.

Representative Findlay made an argument before the House Committee on Railways and Canals on Wednesday in behalf of the proposed Maryland and Delaware Ship Canal. His argument was mainly upon the advantage that would be gained by commercial interests if the waterway was constructed.

"The Social Glass."

The temperance drama, entitled "The Social Glass; or, Victims of the Bottle," will be produced by local talent at Townsend on the evening of February 26th, for the benefit of the Townsend Cornet Band.

Sales to Take Place.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16.—Personal property, by Joseph Van Pelt, at Noxentown.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 18.—Personal property, by Josiah Blackway, Middle Neck, Cecil Co., Md.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19.—Personal property, by John F. Staats, near Townsend.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19.—Personal property by E. R. Cochran, on "Millward Farm," near Kirkwood.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20.—Personal property, by George W. Kibler, Bohemia Manor.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21.—Buildings of the P. A. and P. Association, at the Fair Ground.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25.—Personal property, by John Lind, Fieldsboro, Del.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26.—Personal property, by M. J. Harbert, at Summit Bridge.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27.—Personal property, by Thomas Cavender, Bohemia Manor.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28.—Personal property, Mrs. Sarah Riley, near St. Georges.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5.—Personal property, by Arthur Colburn, near Delaware City.

A Noted Man.

Among the men who have made their names household words, within the last half century, stands Mr. Speer of Passiac, New Jersey. He is the pioneer Garpe grower of this country, and he has demonstrated beyond a doubt that the foreign grapes can be raised here and that as fine a wine can be produced in this country as in Europe, and for medicinal uses Mr. Speer's wine surpasses that of the old country. Ladies in delicate health, and aged people find it to be the best wine they can procure.—*Winsted Argus.* For sale by West & Carroll, Middletown, Del.

MARRIED.

COLLINS—CALDWELL.—In the M. E. Church, Dover, February 7th, by Rev. J. H. Caldwell, D. D., assisted by Presiding Elder A. W. Milby, ex-Presiding Elder T. S. Williams and Rev. W. A. Richards, D. D., Rev. Vaughan S. Collins, pastor of the M. E. Church, Cambridge, Md., and Miss L. Jennie Caldwell, of Dover, daughter of the officiating minister.

PLEASANTON—EVENS.—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Raymond's Neck, February 7th, by Rev. E. C. Atkins, Alexander Pleasanton, and Miss Lizzie Evens, both of this county.

ELLIOTT—MACLARY.—At the residence of Thos. Morsey, by Rev. Julius Dodd, James Elliot and Miss Mary Maclary, daughter of Jacob S. Maclary, both of New Castle county.

KEEN—ORRELL.—At the residence of William King, in Middletown, on February 6th, by the Rev. J. P. Otis, Gardner Keen and Miss Emily B. Orrell, both of Odessa.

M. St. Paul, a Paris physician, has offered the French Academy the sum of $5,000 to found a prize for the discovery of a cure for diphtheria. He has evidently not heard of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which has cured hundreds of cases of this awful disease.

Business Gossip.

WE *guarantee* both "Lucas'" and "Wadsworth's" Pure Lead and Oil Ready-Mixed Paints. No other Paints equal to these. Sold by G. E. HUKILL.

New Advertisements.

MIDDLETOWN HALL,

Monday Evening, February 18th.

☞ ONE NIGHT ONLY.

The D'Esta Bros. Humpty Dumpty Pantomime and Specialty Company introducing the following strong array of attractions:

NEWMAN BROS., the Dutch Comiques.

THE REVEILI'S GYMNASTIC WAVELS.

MISS CLARA BROOKS, the Charming Cantatrice.

PROFESSOR NEWFIELD, and his Wooden-Headed Family.

SIGNOR MARTINNE, the Boneless Wonder.

MINE RENA, in Songs and Dances.

☞ The public may rest assured that the performance we present is strictly first-class, and pleasing both to the young and old.

ADMISSION, 35 and 50 cents.

Reserved Seat Tickets for sale at post-office.

Benefit! Benefit!!

The Amateur Dramatic Association of Townsend will play the Drama called

"THE SOCIAL GLASS;
OR,
Victims of the Bottle."

In the Town Hall, TOWNSEND, DEL.,

On Tuesday Evening, Feb'y 26th,

Proceeds for the benefit of the Townsend Cornet Band.

ADMISSION, Adults, 25c; Reserved Seats, 35; Children, 15 cents.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performance to commence at 8 o'clock.

feb.15-2t

MIDDLETOWN

STOVE HOUSE!

Having purchased the entire business of the Stove and Tin Department from S. M. Reynolds & Co., I shall confine the business at the same store on Broad street,

AND SHALL HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Hayes' Brick-set Furnaces, Novelty Portable Heaters,

Fire Place Heaters, Early Dawn Parlor Heaters, Parlor Stoves, Cook Stoves, Ranges,

Vapor and Oil Stoves

Of the best makes.

ALL KINDS OF STOVE AND HEATER REPAIRS.

Manufacturer of Tin and Sheet-iron Ware, Metal Roofing, Spouting, and Job Work generally.

Slate Mantels furnished and put up to order. Lightning Rods put up and repaired.

STAMPED WARE, JAPANNED WARE, AND TINWARE AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MR. JOHN B. ROBERTS

is with me and is ready now to take orders, make estimates and contract for work.

With thanks for past favors I respectfully solicit a continuance of your patronage,

Harry Davis.

feb.15-tf

Out on the Prairie.

Concerning Something Better than Mrs. Toodles' Wheelbarrow—And the Reasons Why.

When a certain Commissary-General complained to the Duke of Wellington that Sir Thomas Picton had declared he would hang him if the rations for that General's division were not forthcoming at a certain hour, the Duke replied:

"Ah! did he indeed go so far as that? Did he say he'd hang you?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Well, General Picton is just the man to keep his word. You'd better get the rations up in time."

But to get rations or anything else up in time one must know when to lay his hand on them. As Mr. Toodles said about the coffin which he had bought at auction and brought home to his wife:

"If anything *should* happen, my dear, it will be so handy to have in the house."

Being in the great wholesale drug house of William Hart, in Elgin, Ill., one day, Mr. G. H. Sherman, the photographer of that place, remarked, concerning PARKER'S TONIC "I have used it in my family for two years, and I unhesitatingly pronounce it the best medicine we have ever used. It is handy to have in the house, and we are never without it."

Culled from the mass of reasons why Mr. Sherman was right, be good enough to consider these: First, PARKER'S TONIC is delicious to the palate; second, it invigorates, but *does not promote a love for strong drink*; third, it cures Coughs and Colds by inciting the torpid organs into healthy action, and opening all the pores of the skin; fourth, it purifies the blood, thus curing Kidney, Liver and Lung diseases and Rheumatism; fifth—But take it into your house, and it will speak for itself. Once used, you will change it for nothing else. Physicians commend it. Prices, 50 cents and $1. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, New York.

PATENTS

For new inventions and novel designs obtained in the United States, Canada and Europe, Trade Marks and Copyright-labels secured for the Merchants and Manufacturers who wish protection against imitators of their goods, packages or articles of manufacture. We are located opposite the United States Patent Office, have quick access to its records, and can give prompt and reliable answer to your inquiries. Of our firm one has had thirteen years' practice in the highest courts, another several years as an Assistant Examiner in the United States Patent Office and many years experience as solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. *Fees reasonable* and full satisfaction or *no fee*. Best references given. Our little book "on patents" *sent free* on receipt of one cent stamp. W. A. COULTER & CO., Solicitors of Patents, 23 St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C.

jan.4-tf

JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

New Advertisements.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

BUILDINGS,

ETC., ETC.

The Board of Managers of the Peninsular, Agricultural and Pomological Association will offer at Public Sale on the Fair Ground, near Middletown, Del.,

On Thursday, February 21st, 1884,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

All the Buildings, Lumber and other Property on said Fair Ground belonging to the P. A. and P. Association.

The buildings consist of

THE MAIN EXHIBITION BUILDING, 40 by 64 feet;

THE GRAND STAND, 30 by 100 feet;

THE SMALL EXHIBITION BUILDINGS, RESTAURANT BUILDINGS, OFFICE BUILDINGS, STABLES, &c.

Also, a large lot of FENCING and LUMBER.

The property and privileges of the Association will first be offered as a whole, the managers reserving the right to withdraw if no satisfactory bid is received and offer the buildings and other property separately to suit purchasers.

☞ Any person desiring to purchase the property for the purpose of holding exhibitions or trotting meetings could no doubt arrange to re-lease the grounds of Mr. G. F. Brady, the owner, of Delaware City, Del.

Terms made known at sale.

By order of the Board of Managers.

W. R. COCHRAN, President.

TOWN ELECTION!

On Monday, March 3d, 1884,

An Election will be held in the Town of Middletown, New Castle County, State of Delaware,

AT THE MIDDLETOWN HOTEL,

From one o'clock until four o'clock in the afternoon, for

TWO COMMISSIONERS, to serve two years; ONE ASSESSOR, to serve 1 year;

ONE TREASURER, to serve for one year, and an ALDERMAN, to serve 1 year.

☞ All the said officers must be residents of said town, and the Assessor must be a Freeholder therein.

JOHN VASEY,
Justice of the Peace.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., Feb. 9, 1884. feb15-3t

For Sale.

300 BUSHELS OF POTATOES, of two sizes, of the following varieties: Early Beauty, of Hebron, Brownwell's Best, White Elephant and Early Rose. These potatoes are pure as named. I would be pleased to give prices and take orders early.

R. L. NAUDAIN,
feb15-2t* Middletown, Del.

Miss Bertie Hanson,

TEACHER OF

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,

Wishes a few more pupils.

Address, Box 40, Middletown, Del.

feb15-tf.

Clover Hay.

CLOVER HAY FOR SALE at $10 per ton in the barn.

feb15-2t. M. N. WILLITS,

FOR RENT.

A DESIRABLE DWELLING HOUSE in Odessa. Apply to

feb.15-4t D. W. CORBIT.

OSAGE QUICKS!

75,000 First-class Osage Quicks.

One Bushel Osage Orange Seed, of my own saving.

Twenty Bushels Chinese Sugar Cane Seed, two varieties.

100 Bushels White Belgian Oats for Seed, "Landreth's Stock."

These Oats are perfectly white, plump grain, very heavy; much more productive than any variety I have ever planted, and will stand the hot sun much better than the common Oats.

☞ A Sample of these Oats can be seen at S. M. Reynolds & Co's.

RICHARD CLAYTON,
feb.1-tf Near Mt. Pleasant, Del.

James W. Oldfield,

Successor to

THEODORE H. ARMSTRONG,

WHEELWRIGHTING

—AND—

Blacksmithing.

Having purchased of Mr. Armstrong both branches of his business I am ready to accommodate the public.

Light and Heavy Farm Wagons, Germantown Wagons, Rollers, Harrows, and other Farming Implements made to order.

Repairing of Light and Heavy Work promptly done.

☞ HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY.

PRICES REASONABLE.

JAMES W. OLDFIELD,
Cor. Lake and Broad Sts., Middletown.

feb.8-4t

RAMBO'S

Schuylkill Valley

LIME.

ROBERT McCOY offers to farmers this high grade of Lime which, by a century's use, has obtained the highest reputation for its fertilizing qualities.

ATTENTION

of those desiring Lime is specially called to my products, and reference desired to the following gentlemen, all of whom have made practical use of our Lime and expressed their full satisfaction with it:

S. DOBBS, N. J.,	B. F. H. CAULK, Md.,
GEO. LIPPINCOTT, N. J.,	J. L. REEVES, N. J.,
G. A. VORHEIS, "	S. F. EVANS, "
J. C. HUTCHINSON, Del.,	J. M. JENNINGS, N. J.,
SAM'L MATLACK, N. J.,	THOS. BITTAL, "
I. MCGROGOW, Md.,	W. C. DUDLEY, Md.,
A. W. WEBSTER, Del.,	THOS. DUBOIS, N. J.,
ISAAC TWEAY, Del.,	CHAS. H. MISELES, N. J.,
WM. MATHIS, N. J.,	S. THOMPSON, Del.,
WM. FRANCIS, Del.,	JOHN WRIGHT, "
JOHN PRATT, "	THOS. PRATT, "
JOS. ROBERTS, "	HENRY DAVIS, "
G. W. LOCKWOOD, Md.,	WM. R. COCHRAN, Del.,
MANLOVE DAVIS, Del.,	N. WILLIAMS, Del.
	R. W. COCHRAN, Del.

Prices and any further information will be furnished on application.

ROBERT McCOY,
Bridgeport, Pa.

JOSEPH HANSON, Agent
at Middletown, Del. feb.8.3m

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years on the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years, I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Bad enough—twenty years of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot was that some time ago I went down to Scott's drug store in this city, and bought one of Benson's Capcine Porus Plasters, applied it and was relieved in a few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of India-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word Capcine, which is cut in the genuine. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

To Painters and Others.

ALEXANDER MONRO, Practical Grainer from New York. Any one wishing a good job of graining should address him at

nov.30-6m. BLACKBIRD, DELAWARE.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

15000 YARDS OF CARPETS!

Our Carpet trade has so increased that we have been compelled to enlarge our Carpet Department. We have now a beautiful Carpet Room, filled with the best MAKES and DESIGNS the market can produce. Our stock consists of Tapestries, Body Brussels (with borders to match), Ingrains, Persian Damasks, Rags and Hemps, all of which we make and lay in the best manner when desired. We have also a line of Floor Oil Cloths, Coco Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Carpet Felting, Window Shadings, &c.

Remember, you have fifteen thousand yards of Carpets to select from, therefore come where you can get just what you want.

CLOTHING!

Since the completion of the annex our sales of Clothing have increased three-fold, and there is no reason why we should not double the increase this fall and winter. We are expecting it, and have put in stock to that end. We have not missed a sale this fall. That is saying a great deal, but why should we, our stock is large and adapted to all ages,—Children, Boys, Youth, and Men,—and with prices to suit all. So you see there is nothing very wonderful in our not missing a sale.

Cassimeres.—Our stock of Foreign and Domestic Cassimeres is complete, and we have a tailor that can fit you. This man is Mr. James McColgan, formerly of Chester, Pa. He has been here one year, and his work testifies to the fact that he is a man who understands his business. ☞ If you want a suit of clothes equal in style and workmanship to those you get in the cities you can get them here at a much less cost.

☞ PLEASE GIVE US A CALL!

Oct.19-tf. **W. H. MOORE & CO.**

Middletown, Delaware.

Diamond State Super Phosphate.

DIAMOND STATE — DIAMOND STATE REGISTERED TRADE MARK. — SOLUBLE BONE,

Peach Tree Super Phosphate,

SUGAR BEET PHOSPHATE, TRUXILLO GUANO,

MANUFACTURED BY LORD & POLK.

IMPORTERS OF POTASH,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fertilizing Materials Generally.

OFFICES: { ODESSA AND MIDDLETOWN, DEL., / No. 2 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. mar.27-tf.

Established in 1867.

ODESSA NURSERIES.

Examine our Stock

500,000 one and two year old OSAGE ORANGE, extra strong, at Low Rates, in lots of twenty thousand and upwards.

30,000 Best Market Varieties of PEACH, PEAR, APPLE, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES.

200,000 SMALL FRUITS, including old and new varieties of Strawberry, Raspberry, Blackberry, Currant, Gooseberry, Grape Vines, 20,000 2 yrs. Conover's Colossal Asparagus. Also, a general assortment of Shade and Ornamental Trees and Hardy Shrubbery.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST. POLK & HYATT, Odessa, Del.

And Get Low Prices.

jan.18-3m

GEO. M. D. HART. JNO. F. STAATS.

GEO. M. D. HART & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN,

Townsend, Del.

AGENTS FOR THE

Wm. Lea & Sons Co.